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Vol 1 #1 Jan 1905

Christmas Number



The Camosun



1905.

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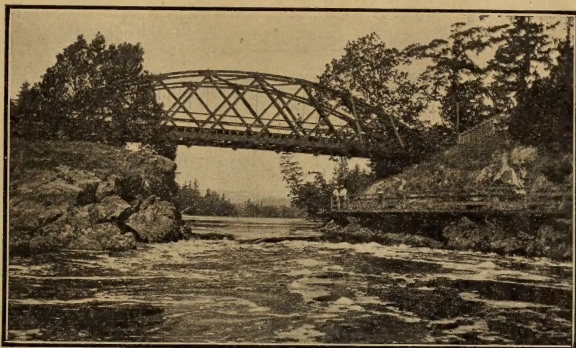
The Camosun

Published by the Students of Victoria College.

VOL. I.

VICTORIA, B. C., JANUARY, 1906.

No. 1



THE GORGE

“CAMOSUN.”

The name Camosun has been selected from the many suggested because it is not only sonorous, distinctive and descriptive, but historic. It is the old Indian name for “The Gorge,” which is one of the prettiest places in the vicinity of Victoria, and means the “cut” that joins the upper waters with those of the arm. Also as Fort Camosun is was the foundation of the present city of Victoria.

The students of Victoria College have at last been aroused to an attitude where they see that their school, with its athletic associations and social societies, is incomplete without a paper.

Our school has been among the leaders in all other enterprises, but in this we are far behind the High Schools of other cities. The time has now come when we intend to issue a monthly magazine, which we trust will be a fitting representative of our school in all its lines—educational, athletic and social. We also feel that the responsibility for the welfare and reputation among the other schools of our neighboring cities rests upon our shoulders, and that apart from representing our school we are representing our city.

Therefore, in order that we may have a college magazine that will be a true representative of our school and city, and which we will not be ashamed to exchange with any High School on the Coast, let us have the concerted action of the whole school, both teachers and pupils, and let us make the "Camosun" a permanent feature of Victoria College, and a complete success.

A CHRISTMAS CHAIN.

Laurel Reade sat before the fire in the small boarding house room which was her only home; it was Xmas week and the little school teacher had two weeks of holidays before her. But to Laurel holidays meant simply loneliness and sad memories; to-night she was feeling especially sad, for she could not help thinking how different her life had been only a year ago; then, surrounded by the loving, protective home atmosphere, she had been so happy and free from care; now she was all alone in the world and dependent upon herself for even her daily bread.

Suddenly Laurel drew herself up from her crouching position and, still gazing into the fire, said aloud:

"I do think Aunt Ellen might have asked me there for Xmas; it is such a short distance, the railway journey would be no obstacle, and she must know how lonely I am; I suppose it is too late to expect an invitation now. Just because I am poor and——." She broke off as suddenly as she had begun, and, seizing the poker, applied it to the fire vigorously as a vent to her resentful feelings. But in a minute a softer expression crossed her face; she was thinking of one of her last conversations with the mother who had known she was soon to leave her child to fight life's battles alone.

"Always remember, Laurel," she had said, "how much depends on yourself; do not expect others to make you happy, but interest yourself in everyone around you, there is always some one you can help, and happiness will come of itself."

Laurel was a girl of action; she sprang to her feet.

"Why," she thought, "if I can't do anything else, I can at least go down and talk to Annie; she is every bit as lonely as I am, and has to work all the time, too, poor girl."

Down the back stairs Laurel ran and opened the kitchen door; a girl of sixteen sat by the table with her head down on her arms, her shoulders heaving convulsively; her dish cloth lay on the floor beside her, and the kettle on the stove boiled over persistently, without receiving any attention.

"Why, Annie!" Laurel advanced and laid her hand on the maid-of-all-work's shoulder, "What is the matter?"

"Oh, Miss Reade, is that you?" a tear-stained face was raised to Laurel's, "I know I am very silly, but I did so want to go home for Xmas and I can't."

"Won't Mrs. Hunt let you go?"

"Oh, yes! It isn't that. She said I might go for a week, but its the money," and down went the head again.

"I am so sorry Annie," was all Laurel said; then she left the room, saying to herself as she mounted the stairs, entered her own room and opened a drawer,

"Annie's people live in the same town as Aunt Ellen, I know, and that money I had saved up for the journey, in case they should ask me! I have no one else to give presents to, and yes—I will!"

* * * *

Mrs. Ferguson and her daughter Ethel sat over their afternoon tea in their cosy drawing-room. Mrs. Ferguson broke a long silence rather hesitatingly.

"Ethel, I have been thinking we ought to ask your cousin Laurel to spend Xmas here; your father spoke of it this morning. I don't think she has many friends, and it seems only right that we should."

"Mother! if you want to spoil my Xmas, ask her by all means! There are a hundred reason why she shouldn't come; I should have to take her round everywhere, and I know she wouldn't have proper clothes. The boys and Valerie would be sure to tease her, and it is hateful to have a stranger in the house at Xmas."

Miss Ethel Ferguson, pretty and spoilt, put down her tea-cup and rose to leave the room.

Her mother meekly said:

"If you are going out dear, I wish you would just call at Mrs. Jackson's and leave the Xmas bundle I have prepared for them."

* * * *

The house at which Ethel stopped to deliver her mother's parcel was small and poor looking. When the door opened to her knock, she uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Why, Annie, you at home! I thought your mother said you couldn't come. I have brought a parcel from mother."

"Oh, Miss Ferguson," Annie's mother hurried to the door, "your mother is too good, I can never thank her for all she has done for me. And please come in and set down a minute, I must tell you about Annie. Why we thought she wasn't to come, and then a young lady as boards at Mrs. Hunt's, why she give her the money and Annie came up this morning and surprised us all. And she hadn't none too much herself. Seems to me all the happiness of Xmas comes from self-denial and thinking of others; first this young lady and then your mother! Makes me feel as if I must do somethin' for somebody. Merry Xmas, Miss Ferguson, and many thanks."

Ethel was not an unkind girl, only a thoughtless one, and she felt vaguely uneasy all that afternoon. When she kissed her mother good-night she said:

"Write to Laurel to-night, will you, mother? I think perhaps it would be nice to have her.

And when Laurel opened the kind letter with the enclosed bank-note, next morning, every atom of resentment faded and she too felt penitent.

It was a week later and the cousins had just found out the queer co-incidence about Annie.

"Why," said Laurel, "It seems like a sort of chain drawing us together."

"Yes," exclaimed Ethel, "and I mean it shall be an endless chain."

A CHRISTMAS EVE IN THE KLONDIKE.

A True Story.

By O. Grant.

Sitting in my cabin the Xmas eve of 1899, when I was ten miles from my nearest neighbor, I thought of the morrow which I would have to spend without a soul to keep me company, not even my dog, which, poor animal, had been killed the month before by a falling tree.

It was a wild night. I could hear the wind howling around my cabin, sighing and moaning through the tall trees. As I piled fresh wood upon my fire, I thought my lot was a hard and lonely one, but at least I had shelter and warmth and pitied any poor wanderer who should be abroad in the wild woods on this awful night.

As I sat dreamily gazing into the fire, I thought I could hear strange noises above the howling of the wind; I listened and the sounds became more distinct, and I soon discovered it was the dreaded howl of the wolf. Presently the deep baying seemed almost in front of my cabin. Cautiously looking out of the window I saw two firey eyes glaring at me a few feet from my door. Taking down my gun I crept to the door, opened it, and, just as I had my gun leveled to fire, the beast gave an unearthly howl, then wagged its tail and came towards me, and I found it was a large Malamute dog which had strayed from its owner. I gladly took the poor animal in and fed it, for it seemed nearly starved and, just as I was rejoicing that my Xmas would not be altogether lonely, I heard footsteps approaching and a frightened voice cried, "Let us in."

I opened the door and two men, nearly exhausted, with packs on their backs, entered. On expressing my astonishment at their being out on so wild a night and at such a late hour, they said they had walked ten miles from an empty road-house since nightfall. After being made comfortable one of them told me the following story:

"After a long day's tramp we were delighted to reach an empty road-house late in the afternoon. We entered and thought we would spend the night there. The place was divided into two rooms, the door between was fastened, and as we could not open it, we decided to bunk in the front room. After lighting the fire and having a meal, we spread out our blankets and lay down to rest. Just as we were falling asleep we heard a shuffling noise in the next room, as if some person were walking about in moccasins, and also a noise as if some one were rattling dishes. I jumped up, and pounding on the door, cried, "Why don't you come out and be sociable?" We listened, but there was no answer, only the shuffling stopped for a while; then I called again, but still no reply, so we decided we must have imagined it. But just then the noise commenced again, so I again called, but this time not even the noise stopped. Becoming alarmed we decided to go out and have a look in the window. It was barred and high up from the ground, so I had to stand on my partner's shoulder to look in. I gazed in, and there I saw an Indian, rushing madly about and brandishing and axe in his hand. That was enough for us; we took our packs and came away, and have travelled ten miles since then."

So next day being Xmas I had three guests, the two men who were frightened away by the Indian, and the dog.

The mystery at the road-house was afterwards looked into, and nothing could be found except that the house had the reputation of being haunted, and other persons had been frightened away by the same noise. It was also rumored that an Indian had killed a white man in that room and that this Indian haunted the place.

The Camosun

Published Monthly by the Victoria College Students.

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 " VII. —Miss Schwengers.
 " VIII. —Miss Carne, P. Corbet.

To the subscribers we owe the greatest thanks and appreciation. It is no easy matter to start a paper on a paying basis, at the first issue. But this has been accomplished, due mainly to the fact that we have obtained a list of subscribers who are willing to help us loyally; and the rest of the staff join heartily with the editor in wishing the subscribers, one and all, a very merry Christmas and a happy, bright and prosperous New Year.

We regret that owing to lack of space several articles have been crowded out of this issue, and are withheld till our next number.

We hereby heartily thank the merchants who helped us in the publication of this paper, by their advertisements. We expect that every student will make it worth while for people to advertise in our magazine by patronizing those who have so kindly patronized us. Scholars! we urge you, one and all, to respond to this reasonable demand and support the merchants, the paper and the school.

LETTERS.

To the Editor:

Dear Sir:—Please allow me to protest, through your valuable paper, against the mutilation and destruction of the notices on the boys' bulletin. When notices of games, practices, etc., properly signed, are pinned up it is only courteous to leave them, as they are.

The fellow who signs a notice is the only one who has the right to take it down, or change it.

Hoping that the boys will bear this in mind, and that there will be no further occasion to complain of this matter, I remain,

"SCHOOL RIGHTS."

Victoria College, December 15th, 1905.

To the Editor:

Dear Sir:—I regret to say that this paper has begun its existence by a glaring omission. The members of the staff will recall that at a special meeting on Friday, December 1st, a certain boy, by name Fullerton, was duly elected to the position of "printer's devil." This appointment was omitted (doubtless through the negligence of some employee) from the bulletin published on Monday, December 4th. Imagine his feelings when they left him out, in a public notice, from a position of honor (?) to which he had been unanimously elected. I sincerely hope that this stain, on the hitherto spotless character of this paper, will be at once removed by an ample apology, and a public mention of the fact in the columns of its next issue. OBSERVER.

THE PERSECUTION OF THE JEWS—A PLEA FOR SHY-LOCK.

The persecution of Shylock by a people whose God was synonymous with "peace and good-will towards men," did not tend to subdue him, but on the contrary bred in him an awful hatred of Christians—a hatred of Christians in general and Antonio in particular.

Old Isaac of York bore, indeed, a hatred towards all Gentiles, but it was not so intense—more the passion of a feeble mind.

From his youth Shylock had heard tales of Christian cruelty—of Jewish massacres and expulsions—of fines and imprisonments. Indeed to this day the Jews are treated outrageously in many European countries; chiefly in Russia, Germany and Spain. Not so many years ago Jews could neither vote nor hold office in our freedom-loving British Isles. More than once Jews have been expelled from Scotland and England and their goods seized by the Crown.

Antonio scorned and insulted the race and creed, and seemed to even go out of his way to insult Shylock, but he was careful to have the law behind him, for Shylock was a Jew, and therefore by the Venetian law an alien.

It was years of such treatment to a proud and strong, but help-

less race which bred a hatred, and a longing for revenge which we in free America can happily never know. Jews have been and will yet be massacred by the Christian nations, yet when one Jew attempted to kill a Christian with a far better reason than had they in killing Jews, he is *made* to turn Christian—to renounce the creed of his forefathers and to give up his possessions to the state and to the Christian who stole his Jessica.

MARION W. HANNA.

PORTIA.

Of all Shakespere's heroines Portia is the finest, for not only is she beautiful, but well-learned, well-bred and as good as she is beautiful.

Her chief characteristic is magnanimity and this can be discerned throughout the whole play. After Bassanio's successful choice she says:

"For you

I would be trebled twenty times myself;

A thousand times more fair, ten thousand times more rich;"

thus showing that for herself she was content, but for the sake of him she loved she wished to be far better. In the same speech Portia says of herself:

"But the full sum of me

Is the sum of something, which, to term in gross,

Is an unlesson'd girl, unschool'd, unpractised;"

Now I consider Portia must have had a very poor opinion of her own learning, for in the trial scene she proved that she was by no means "unschool'd," unpractised," but a woman of great understanding and of keen perception. I say of keen perception as she was the only one who noticed the vulnerable point in the bond.

In entire surrender and self-forgetfulness she gave

"This house, these servants, and this same myself"

to the lord of her heart, who to my mind, was not deserving of so noble and magnificent a woman as Portia. So generous was Portia

in her great love that she asked for nothing in return but Bassanio's love.

Bassanio says of Portia:

"And she is fair and fairer than the word, of wondrous virtues."

The scene between Portia and Nerissa in which they discuss Portia's suitors is one of the brightest in the play, as it shows the sprightly side of the heroine's character and her sarcastic comments are very amusing.

But it is in the famous trial scene that Portia compels you to admiration by her cleverness and the speeches which she makes. Her speech on mercy gives you an insight into her soul and teaches you the great goodness of her faith. Portia was one, I am sure, who had a great deal of mercy in her own soul and she was no doubt beloved by every poor person with whom she came in contact.

Altogether Portia is a character whose outward grace and inward depth are worthy of the imitation of every girl.

MARIE LOUISE BELYEA.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL.

The Victoria College menagerie, sus., goat, tadpole, dickey-bird, frog, crab, nemo, bird of Juno, moineal, merle, grive, etc., assembled in due form Monday, December 11th, in their den. After all were fed two of the smallest animals performed to the great delight of the assembled multitude.

One of the most interesting events of the season will take place on Wednesday, December 27th, when our popular Latin teacher, Mr. S. J. Willis, will be united in marriage to Miss Grace Elinor Nisbet, of Victoria West. We join with the other pupils of the college in wishing Mr. Willis and his bride a long and prosperous voyage on the seas of matrimony.

Mr. F. Napier Dennison gave a lecture on "Volcanoes" on December 15th, which proved both interesting and instructive.

Miss Maud Baker entertained a number of friends at the home of her parents, Fernwood road, on Tuesday evening, December 13th. A

drawing contest was engaged in, the prize being won by Miss C. Green. At 10:30 a dainty supper was served and shortly afterwards the gathering broke up, a very pleasant time having been spent by all. Among those present were: The Misses E. Jones, I. Adams, F. Spencer, J. Gilbert, C. Green and B. Mowatt.

C. Pottinger has left school and is now working at Spencer's.

Miss Blackwood has left school for the remainder of the Christmas term.

Bennie Erb has been ill for the past week, but we are glad to say is now making rapid progress towards recovery and will soon be with us again.

Ashton Graham has left school and is working at the Westside.

Wm. Wilby will be away from school for the remainder of the Christmas term. His absence is much regretted, especially by the chemistry class, of which he is a prominent member.

Fred Carne has left school and is much missed by the members of the matriculation class as well as by many other pupils of the school.

The First Division was entertained by Mr. E. H. Russell at his home on Tuesday night, December 19th. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

The many friends of Miss Kathleen Cockrell will be glad to hear that she is in the best of health and is heartily enjoying her work at McGill University, besides entering with zest into the social and literary life of the institution. In a letter to a friend she thus describes her initiation into one of the college societies:

"We were taken one by one into a room hung with black, with no light save a fitful glare from a crucible, which showed the face of a sophomore near with startling distinctness, and lit up with a ghastly effect a skull and cross-bones (real) on the wall behind. In the dim light I was made to kneel before the president, seated on a throne, and to repeat a solemn vow to aid and abet the noble sophomores. At the door I was dismissed with a small doll, dressed in green, as a symbol of my freshness."

The debate held on the 6th inst. by Division VI. was very successful. It was won by those who resolved that Sir Bedivere was justified in throwing away the sword, Excalibur. Some very good speeches were made, showing the preparation made by some of the speakers. The following gave very good speeches: E. Waller, Miss Hamilton, Miss F. Croot, K. Drury, J. Macrae, A. Graham and a few others. The debate was closed by E. Waller.

HISTORY.

One day the pupils of a certain High School decided to start a paper. Accordingly they called a meeting of the boys and elected their editors, reporters and even a "printers' devil." Then they consulted one of their teachers as to the advisability of having their paper printed by one of the publishing companies of their town. When this matter was settled they decided on a design for the cover and started a competition to determine what the "printer' devil" should christen their sheet. After this they came to the conclusion that if they asked the girls to help them the work would not be so hard on "the poor boys." This was done, and society and literary editors, as well as numerous reporters were added to the staff. Then commenced the laborious task of preparing the first issue. The reporters reported what they chose and brought in their reports at their own sweet will. The editors spent their time giving orders, to which no one paid any attention. To cap it all the scientific editor left school, and there was no time to elect another. When the poor staff were congratulating themselves that they had surmounted all these difficulties a new trouble arose in the fact that the public wished to read the paper before it went to press, and became quite enraged when they were denied this privilege.

But all troubles have an end and at last the paper was printed and ready to be distributed, and if you had read it you would have found it surprisingly like this, the first issue of "The Camosun."

"X."

CHRISTMAS.

The hills of Judah on that Holy Night
 When first the Christ Child came on earth to dwell
 In the full glory of the golden light,
 That in one brilliant beam from Heaven fell,
 Were filled with joy and peace. But every dell

Was barred with long deep shades which, moving fast
 With the star's movement, seemed from God to tell,
 That dark, prophetic days from us were passed
 And now, in God's full time, the Christ had come at last.

So to our hearts this peaceful Christmas tide,
 The holy influence of the Gospel's day
 Brings deeper, richer love than can abide
 In selfishness, and prompts us all to lay
 Some treasures at Christ's feet, and to obey
 The urgings of His love, which is so strong,
 That He came down from Heaven here to pay
 For our misdeeds. Then let us cast off wrong
 And show men by our acts to whom our lives belong.

MARGARET I. GLADSTONE.

ON FIRST EXPERIMENTING WITH CHLORINE.

The quality of chlorine is not strain'd,
 It riseth as the gentle fog from ocean
 Unto the breath inhaled; it is twice interesting,
 It interests him who sniffs and him who looks;
 'Tis mightiest in the mightiest: not a gas,
 Can even try to hold a candle to 't;
 Its scent doth show the power of Hcl,
 A compound of hydrogen and chlorine,
 The last of which would choke you in a jiff
 For, as to smell, it makes all else go way back:
 It gets entangled in the student's lungs,
 A smell that is peculiar to chlorine;
 All chlorine has that same unearthly smell
 When O seasons Hcl., so, students,
 When chlorine you study, remember this,
 That when you make this chlorine, none of you
 Should try to smell it; for you'll wish you hadn't.
 And so, when you experiment, remember
 The smell of chlorine.

SPOKESHAVE THE SECOND.

SPORTS.

BOYS' HOCKEY.

At the beginning of the season the hockey prospects were indeed very gloomy, all but two of the fellows of last year's team had left school. However, under the able generalship of the captain, C. White, the raw material has been regularly coached, and already the school has a team of no mean ability. If the men continue to improve as they have done in the past, the College can certainly do some winning in the hockey line.

The Nanaimo men owe us a game, and as the ladies of the Coal City come down to play the girls the last of January, why not have the men come down also on the same day and win a double victory for the school?

VICTORIA COLLEGE GIRLS' HOCKEY CLUB.

The Victoria College Girls' Hockey Club held its first meeting on September 18th, 1905. At this meeting the officers for the ensuing year were elected, namely: President Miss Flossie Spencer; captain, Miss Margaret Sommerville; vice-captain, Miss Cecilia Green; secretary-treasurer, Miss Florence Fullerton. It was decided that the practices be held on Tuesday and Fridays at the Oak Bay Athletic Grounds.

Most of the members of last year's team have left us, some are attending the Normal School in Vancouver, some are teaching and others have left the city entirely; nevertheless we have a good team for this season. The team is as follows: Forwards, Misses Redfern, More, Spencer, O. Grant and Green; half-backs, Misses G. Grant, Sommerville and I Nason; full-backs, Misses Schwengers and Bebbington; goal, Miss Fullerton.

The first match of the season was that against the South Park girls' team on Thanksgiving Day, October 26th, at Oak Bay. Both teams played well, but the College team came off victorious, obtaining three goals to their opponents' two.

On November 3rd a return match was played against the South Park's. The South Park's played a fast game, but were lacking in

combination, while our girls played combination, but were not quite fast enough. The result was one to nil in favor of the College team, Miss Spencer scoring the only goal.

The officers of the club decided not to send a team to compete in the junior league for the Colonist Cup.

A practice match with the Victoria ladies' team was held on November 22nd. During the first half the play was very even, and Miss Spencer scored the only goal for the College team. The ladies were determined not to let us beat them, so in the second half they started with a rush, and the result was that Miss Nason scored six goals for Victoria. Prominent on the ladies' team were Misses Nason, Hardie, Clark, Sehl and Jay, while on the College side were Misses Spencer, More, Sommerville, Nason and Bebbington.

A practice with the ladies' team was held on December 12th. In spite of the fact that some of the regular players of the College team were not present and were substituted by new players, the ladies made only one goal.

The team intend to play with the Coal City team about the last week in January. This means that every one, if possible, must attend the practices

BASKETBALL.

There has been a great deal of talk about basketball in the school lately. When Vancouver challenged us in Rugby, they also desired to arrange a basketball match with us. As they are new at the game, and as we have some experienced players in the school, we could stand a good chance of winning. There would be no difficulty in securing games if we had the team. It is probable that the College can practice in the Central gymnasium.

A large meeting was held in the Assembly hall Friday, December 15th, with Irving in the chair, the following officers being elected: President, Mr. P. Andrews; vice-president, H. Eberts; secretary-treasurer, E. Taylor.

A committee will be appointed to arrange details, and it is probable that a league will be formed in the school.

RUGBY.

Important.

The Rugby practices this season, as a rule, have been well attended, but there is "room for more." Now in order to be not only good, but second to none, we must have plenty of practice, and to have a proper practice we must have at least thirty fellows present. The older players and members of teams should certainly turn out, as also should the substitutes, one and all. We are indeed pleased to see the new and younger players appear, for this means that in the future we shall have excellent material for teams that can compete and stand at the head in leagues, not only in the city, but also in the Inter-High School League of British Columbia.

We have good material in the school this year, and a great interest is manifested in the sport. At present the practices are held every Thursday at Oak Bay, but now as games are becoming more frequent it will be necessary to hold practices on the school campus every Monday, but a notice will be posted when this latter practice comes into effect.

What we want now is to win more games, firmly establish Rugby in the College, and make this the best school (in this line) in the province, as well as the best in the city. Now if there is any one thing that can do this better than regular practice it is *more* regular practice.

Game With South Park.

The Victoria College senior Rugby team met the South Park Club in a friendly game at Oak Bay, December 5th, 1905, a number of spectators witnessing the game. Owing to the muddy condition of the grounds, fast three-quarters' play was prevented, and the game was principally among the forwards.

The game was full of life and ginger from the start, and although the Park boys were slightly the heavier and more experienced, yet the school team held them down in an excellent manner. At half time there was no score. The play continued so until within ten minutes of the finish, when McInnes, for South Park, made a try, which the Parks failed to convert. This score so near the finish seemed to slightly discourage the College boys, and in six

minutes McInnes scored again. It was already nearly dark, but play was continued for three minutes, when the whistle blew with the score standing 6—0 in favor of the South Park Club.

The grounds were in no condition for brilliant play, yet both teams worked their hardest. For the victors McInnes, left wing three-quarters, put up a star game, securing the two touches, often carrying the ball near our line, and time and again relieving his team from dangerous positions. For the College, Irving, Williams and White, at three-quarters, were especially noticeable, while the whole forward line played with great unity. Both teams are looking forward to the return game, which will be played in the near future. H. Angus gave satisfaction as referee.

College vs. Collegiate.

A practice game was played between the Victoria College and the Collegiate School on November 20th, 1905 on the Collegiate's campus, which resulted in a win by the former of 12 points to nil. This was the first game of the season for the College, and needless to say the result brightened the hopes of the management. Mr. Barnacle gave great satisfaction as referee. A small crowd of spectators witnessed the game, the College students present rooting loyally for the school. The return match will be played in the course of a few days.

College vs. Central.

On November 27th, 1905, the junior College Rugby team played a friendly game with the Central juniors, resulting in a win for the latter by a score of 6—3. The game was a fine exhibition, both teams making many brilliant plays. Eberts made the try for the College and Johnson and Sargison scored for the Centrals.

WITH THE FUNNY MAN.

In the English Room.—McN. (reading from composition text book)—King Edward came down from his post, advanced to the Prince of Wales, embraced and kissed him, saying, "Sweet son, God give you good perseverance. Most loyally have you acquitted yourself this day. You are worthy to be given a sovereign."

R—g—s (giving Biblical allusions from Ivanhoe)—"I have given my *check* to the smiter."

A scholar hesitates on "connoisseur."—Prof.—What would you call a man that pretends to know everything?

Scholar—A professor.

Latin student reading Vergil.—Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck and—that's as far as I got, professor.

Prof.—Well, I think that was quite far enough.

"When rain falls does it ever rise again?" asked a professor of chemistry.

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"Why, in dew time——"

"That will do, sir, you may sit down."

Butcher—Come, John, break the bones in Mr. Williamson's chops and put Mrs. Smith's ribs in the basket.

John—Yes, sir, as soon as I have sawed off Mr. Murphy's leg.

Rex fugit.—It was in Latin class, and a dull boy was wrestling with the sentence "Rex fugit," which he rendered after painful slowness, "the king flees."

But in what other tense can the verb "fugit" be found?

"Perfect," owing to prompting.

Teacher—And how do you translate it there?

"Dun-no."

Teacher—Why put a "has" in it.

Again the boy drawled out "the king has flees (fleas)."

Latin Professor (not Mr. Willis).—Miss Jones, please give the principal parts of the verb to confess.

Miss Jones (in a whisper)—What is it, Bess?

Bess (also in a whisper)—Darn if I know.

Miss Jones (confidently)—Darnifino, darnifinare (suppressed laughter) darnifinavi, darnifinatum.

Latin Professor—Why, Miss Jones, what verb are you giving?

Miss Jones (after some hesitation)—Why, ah, to confess, darn-if-i-no.

(Explosion.)

Man was born to rule, but sometimes he gets married.

A teacher in grammar asked a small boy to give her a word ending in "ster," which ought to be feminine, but which was masculine. He answered "rooster."

Physics teacher—A different band appears on the spectrum for each metal.

Dull pupil—When do we see the brass band?

"Ten Night in the Bath-room; or Who Stole the Soap." (Story as told by Sir Unlock Flats, the great detective):

"O yes," said Flats, as he leaned back in the easy chair and puffed at the big black cigar. "I have had a large experience in robbery cases; one of the most extraordinary might be the case of Quibble, who stole ten pounds of best perfumed soap."

I paused expectantly while he settled down.

"Well," he continued, "when the theft was discovered, of course there was a commotion, and I was appointed to unravel the mystery. I soon discovered the "kleptomaniac" to be Quibbles, the prominent Tammany trust man. How did I do it? Why by seductive, deductive, circumlocative, thinking and procrastination.

The clues were:

(1) The soap was stolen.

(2) Soap was perfumed with old rose (very distinctive, as you may know).

While inspecting the place of the robbery, I discovered a faint odor of old rose and soon perceived that it emanated from a bumble bee that had flown in through the window.

On examining the bee I found that its honey-bags were filled with old rose perfumed soap. I took this soap out and let the bee go. As I expected, it flew back to its house, which was the residence of Quibbles. Here I found Quibbles bathing himself with a piece, the last piece of the stolen soap.

He explained that his doctor had advised him to bathe for ten night with perfumed soap and that he thought it was better to take than to give and to receive.

"Immense," said I, wondering if he belonged to the association.

"Well, as its getting late, and they are preparing another mystery for me around the corner, "I will say adieu"—and he went out to get a plate of hash.

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